

The Middletown Transcript

VOL. 45. NO. 7

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 17, 1912.

PRICE THREE CENTS

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS

Blackbird Hundred!

The taxable residents of Blackbird Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1911 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be

AT BLACKBIRD, WATSON'S STORE,
FEBRUARY 24th, 1912
From 1 to 4 P. M.

AT FLEMING'S LANDING,
FEBRUARY 25th, 1912
From 1 to 4 P. M.

AT DELAWARE,
FEBRUARY 26th, 1912
From 1 to 4 P. M.

Tax bills can be obtained by making personal application to the Collector, or by sending written communication enclosing stamps.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE,
GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY:

Section 3.—That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January five per centum thereof shall be added thereto.

JOHN BEITH,

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS

APPOQUINIMINK HUNDRED

The taxable residents of Appoquinimink Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1911 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be

AT TOWNSEND, DEL.,
EVERY SATURDAY,
During FEBRUARY, 1912,
From 1 to 5 o'clock, P. M.

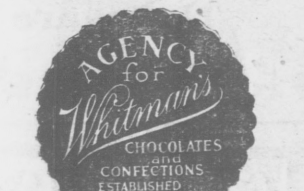
Tax bills can be obtained by making personal application to the Collector, or by sending written communication enclosing stamps.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE,
GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SECTION 3, CHAPTER 30, VOLUME 21, LAWS OF DELAWARE, AS AMENDED:

Section 3.—That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January five per centum thereof shall be added thereto.

WILLIAM C. MONEY,

Collector of Taxes for Appoquinimink Hundred



EARNET A. TRUITT

Graduate in Pharmacy
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

NOTICE!

I wish to inform the public that I have purchased the Lumber and Coal interests of the late G. E. Hukill, and will endeavor to keep at all times such Lumber as my patrons desire. I will appreciate a share of the liberal patronage given my predecessor.

Very truly,

L. D. SHORT.

DELAWARE COLLEGE

Newark, Delaware

Reopen September 14th, 1911

Entrance Examinations, Friday and Saturday, June 23 and 24, and Tuesday and Wednesday, September 12 and 13. For Catalogue ask other information write to

GEO. A. HARPER,

President.

William B. Kates

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturer of

Ice Cream, Water Ice

FLAVORS

Fine Confectionery constantly on Hand.

Also Oysters in Season

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Man Wanted!

Married man of good steady habits wanted for farm work, must have references from former employer; house and firewood furnished and good wages paid, five place for the right man. Apply to

C. E. S. SPEAKMAN,

Smyrna, Del.

CHIROPODY

MRS. JAMES

Corn, bunions, ingrowing nails or any afflictions of the feet expertly and painlessly treated by graduate chiropodist. Also Shampooing, Manicuring and Scalp Treatment. Hair combed made up in the latest style.

1001 STREET,

ODESSA, DEL.

WHAT ABOUT THAT JOB OF

Plumbing

Call and let me give you an estimate before you give your order. I am in a position to give you the very best material in all branches of the plumbing trade. All work guaranteed to be satisfactory. I can do your

PLUMBING, STEAM FITTING,
Pump and Well Work

Or furnish you with a
"BUTLER" Wind Mill

or Hay Track on short notice
If you need anything in my line, a postal card will bring me to your home.

LONG DISTANCE PHONE NO. 70

JOHN B. SPICER

P. O. Box 31,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

HAVE YOUR

Shoes Repaired

AT

M. DECKTER'S

The best work for less money and done while you wait. I have moved on Broad Street next door to the New Era, in Dr. Vaughan's old office.

Men's Soles and Heels 75c

Ladies' Soles and Heels 65c

M. DECKTER

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SAMUEL B. FOARD

PAYS THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR

ALL KINDS OF Grain

Mr. William Janvier is our Grain Purchasing Agent at St. Georges.

ON HAND AT ALL TIMES HIGH-GRAD BITUMINOUS & LEHIGH

COAL!

SAWED WOOD by the Cord or in small quantities

Lime, seed, Feed, &c.

SEED OATS

S SECURITY T

TRUST & SAFE DEPOSIT CO.

SIXTH AND MARKET STS.

Wilmington, Del.

Prompt & Efficient Service

Latest and Best Methods

—in—

Banking

Administration of Estates

Management of Real Estate

Storage of Valuables

CAPITAL.....\$600,000

SURPLUS.....\$600,000

FIRE INSURANCE

Town Property, Farm Buildings, and Stock

TORNADO INSURANCE

Insurance now against damage from wind storms

Life and Accident Insurance

GEORGE D. KELLEY,
Middletown, Del.

Mrs. Rosa Weber

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

ICE CREAM, WATER

ICE, Etc.

Middletown, Delaware

WANTED!

Working Farmer!

To board men and lead in work on Dairy Farm near Delaware City. Must be familiar with Delaware farming conditions and give N. one reference. State wages expected with house, food and fuel supplied. Also give particulars as to age and size of family. Address,

BOX 215, Delaware City, Del.

ESTATE OF MARTHA B. CLEAVER, DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given that letters of Administration upon the estate of Martha B. Cleaver, late of St. Georges Hundred, deceased, were duly granted on January 4, 1912, to the said Administrator, on or before the 21st day of January, A. D. 1912, and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Administrator without delay, and all persons having demands against the deceased are requested to exhibit and present the same duly probated to the said Administrator, on or before the 21st day of January, A. D. 1913, or abide by the law in this behalf.

JOHN A. CLEAVER, Administrator.

Address: John A. Cleaver, Middletown, Del., or his Attorney, John H. Rodney, Esq., Attorney-at-Law, Wilmington, Del.

SALES TO TAKE PLACE

Monday, February 19th, 1912.—Public Sale of 40 head of Horses, Colts, Mules and Cows, farm implements, etc., by Harry Isaac, in Middle Neck, Md., four miles west of Middletown. D. P. Hutchison, Auctioneer.

Tuesday, February 20th, 1912.—Public sale of stock, farm implements, etc., by George W. Sartin, on road leading from Summit Bridge to Chesapeake City, Md. D. P. Hutchison, Auctioneer.

Wednesday, February 21st, 1912.—Public sale of stock, farming implements, etc., by Joe C. Hutchison on the road leading from Blackbird Station to Record's Mill. D. P. Hutchison, Auctioneer.

Thursday, February 22nd, 1912.—Public sale of 230 acre farm, 16 horses and colts, 2 Jacks, 2 Jennies, 25 head of cattle, hogs, shoats and farm implements, by Geo. W. Padley, owner, on road to Cecilton, Md.

Friday, February 23rd, 1912.—Public sale of stock and farming implements by Charles H. Salmon, on the "Millwood Farm" near Summit Bridge.

Thursday, February 23rd, 1912.—Public sale of stock farm implements, etc., by Chas. T. Deakney, on the "G. F. Brady Farm," at Middletown. D. P. Hutchison, Auctioneer.

Wednesday, February 28th, 1912.—Public sale of stock, farming implements, etc., by William A. Lee, on the C. M. Cochran Farm. D. P. Hutchison, Auctioneer.

Monday, February 26th, 1912.—Public Sale of stock, farming implements, etc., by P. S. Daniels, on the "Barr Farm," on the road from Dogtown to Warwick, D. P. Hutchison, Auctioneer.

Tuesday, February 27th, 1912.—Public sale of stock, farm implements, etc., by William M. Rhodes, on Dr. Sitter's farm, on the road from Murphy's Mill to Flivot Bridge. D. P. Hutchison, Auctioneer.

Wednesday, February 28th, 1912.—Public sale of stock and farming implements, etc., by Boyd McCoy, one mile east of Summit Bridge.

Wednesday, February 28th, 1912.—Public sale of stock, farm implements, etc., by Joseph H. Denny, on the Z. A. Pool farm, on the Dutch Neck road leading to Delaware City.

Thursday, February 29th, 1912.—Public sale of stock, farming implements, etc., by R. A. Harriott, on the farm adjoining Chesapeake City, Md. Eugene Kacine, Auctioneer.

Friday, March 1st, 1912.—Public sale of stock, farm implements, etc., by J. Walter Moore, at his residence, on the "Clark Farm," 11 miles south of Port Penn. H. V. Buckson, Auctioneer.

Wednesday, March 6th, 1912.—Annual Public Sale of Horses and Mules, by W. A. Collins, in Smyrna. Usual free dinner to all. D. P. Hutchison, Auctioneer.

Wednesday, March 13th, 1912.—Public Sale of Stock, farming implements, etc., of the late James A. Mullin on the Derriekson farm, one mile west of Middletown.

Tuesday, March 19th, 1912.—Public sale of stock, farming implements by C. C. Vall, in Dutch Neck, on the road leading to Delaware City. H. Buckson, Auctioneer.

NOTICE!

I, JOHN C. CARROLL, tenant and occupant of the house known as the National Hotel, situated at Middletown, in Sch. of District No. 60, 601 and 94, county of New Castle and State of Delaware, in compliance with the requirements of the Acts of the General Assembly, in such cases made and provided do hereby give notice that I shall apply in writing to the Court of General Sessions of the State of Delaware, in and for New Castle County, on Monday, the 4th day of March, A. D. 1912, being the next term of said Court, for a license for said house as an inn or tavern for the sale therein of intoxicating liquors in quantities less than one quart, to be drunk on the premises, and the following respectable citizen of said School District at least six of whom are substantial freeholders of said School District, recommend the said application,

Geo. W. Price, George W. Peterson, Virgil Vinard, J. L. Parsons, Geo. W. C. McCrone, John C. Cochran, Jr., S. M. Rosenberg, Alex. Maxwell, Alex. Metten, Geo. M. Wilson, F. J. Pennington, W. A. Conesky, Julian Cochran, Cyrus Tatum, W. B. Biggs, C. M. Foster, Geo. H. Johnson, W. S. Asherbury, John P. McIntire, C. M. Cochran, Theo. Whitlock, R. R. Cochran, Elmer E. Stafford, James A. Donohoe, Arthur Crow, Jacob S. Cochran.

JOHN C. CARROLL,
Middletown, Feb. 1st, 1912.

Town Election!

Notice is hereby given that an Election will be held at the office of

ALFRED G. COX,

in MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

On Monday, MARCH 4th, 1912

From 1 o'clock until 4 P. M.

For the purpose of electing

Two persons for Town Commissioners for two years each.

One person for Town Treasurer.

One person for Assessor, and

One person for Alderman, for 1 year respectively.

The Assessor and a majority of the Commissioners must be Freeholders.

ALFRED G. COX,
Justice of the Peace.

Charles Schuman

Hand-Made Harness

Repairing a Specialty

West Main Street

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Redgrave Bros.

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Stoves,

Paints, Tin Roofing,

Plumbing

Middletown, Delaware

The Transcript, \$1.00

USEFUL THINGS TO KNOW

To prevent Graham gems from scorching when filling gem pans with batter leave one of the cups empty and fill it with water.

Mix a pint of chopped beef with the yolks of three eggs; add a half pint of stock, two tablespoons of butter and a half cup of bread crumbs, a cup of thin cream, a teaspoonful of salt and one of minced parsley, and pepper to taste. Put into buttered ramekins and set in a pan of water to bake in the oven. Cover with buttered pan and bake thirty minutes.

Beat two eggs, add three-fourths of a cup of cream, one cup of chopped cold cooked ham, teaspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper, a fourth of a cup of soft bread crumbs. Mix all together and turn in buttered tinbale mold, set in a pan of water and cover with buttered paper and bake until firm in the center. Turn out of the mold, surround with sauce and put a sprig of parsley in the top of each timbale. They may be steamed in a quart mold if desired.

Melt a fourth of a cup of butter, cook in it a fourth of a cup of flour and half a teaspoonful each of paprika and salt; gradually stir in a cup of milk and a cup of cream. Cook until smooth and thick, then add a pint of minced chicken. Keep hot over water.

Cook an onion in a tablespoonful of butter add three tablespoons of curry powder a half cup of milk and a half cup of water. Cook until smooth. Have ready a half cup of cooked rice, add this to the curry mixture, remove the onion, add a tablespoonful of butter and a dash of pepper and dispose as a border on a dish with the creamed chicken in the center.

Conards, when eggs are reasonable are one of the easiest and most wholesome of desserts and an ideal one for children who have to carry their lunches to school. They may be either baked or steamed in cups.

Take two cups of good rich milk, add a half cup of cold cooked rice. Beat the yolks of two eggs, add six tablespoons of sugar and a pinch of salt, add this to the rice mixture and cook like a soft custard. Take from the fire and add the beaten whites of the eggs and vanilla to flavor, serve cold in cups, with or without cream.

Soak a pint of rich milk, add a half cup of granulated sugar and the beaten yolks of two eggs, cook until smooth, and when cool add a teaspoonful of vanilla. Cook the whites beaten stiff and sweetened with two tablespoons of powdered sugar, by dropping in spoonfuls on to boiling water. Arrange the islands on the custard and put a cube of jelly on each.

This is an exceptionally good pie. Wash one and a half pounds of prunes and soak overnight in water to cover. Cook in the same water and remove the stones out prunes in quarters and add a half cup of sugar, a tablespoonful of lemon juice and a few grains of salt. Reduce the juice to one and a half tablespoons. Line a pie plate with crust and dredge with flour, cover with the prunes, dot with butter, put on the upper crust and bake in a hot oven. Baked or boiled custard may be made more elaborate by the addition of coconut for flavor or chocolate grated may be added, if one cares for that combination.

Three cups of sugar, one-half cup of water, one half cup glucose (or corn syrup will do); boil the above until it will crack when put into cold water. Pour gradually in the beaten whites of three eggs; beat until hard, add nuts and scaping just before turning out.

Sweet clover honey blended with dairy butter makes a delicious sandwich spread between slices of white or brown bread. Mixed with minced raisins and nuts and used in the same way, the sandwiches are also fine.

Take dry sponge cake or, better still, some lady fingers, place in dish, whip a half pint of cream until stiff, flavor with teaspoon of vanilla and pile on the lady fingers in a glass dish. If you have any currant or grape jelly, drop a little on each one's portion when served.

Bread and cake may be kept fresh by soaking a medium sized new clean sponge with cold water. Set it on a saucer or in a small bowl and place it in the bread box. When all the moisture is absorbed wet the sponge again. The bread stays moist and fresh for several days.

Angel cake—Whites of eleven eggs, 1 cup of sugar, one cup flour, sifted four times, one teaspoon of cream tartar, one of vanilla. Sift the cream of tartar with the flour, beat whites and stir in sugar, add cream and stir flour in. Do not grease the tin. Bake in slow oven forty minutes. This cake is a fine one.

Two cups of brown sugar, one of molasses, two heaping tablespoons of flour, one heaping tablespoon of butter, half cup of cocoa. Boil twenty minutes, remove from the fire and add half teaspoon of lemon, pinch of salt.

A coat of white varnish applied to straw-mattings and shopping bags much improves their looks and usefulness. The varnish causes them to shed water and makes them water-proof.

Stone and cut one pound dates, mix one cup sour milk, one half cup sugar, one half cup molasses, one quarter teaspoon salt, butter, one teaspoon soda and two cups graham flour; mix all thoroughly, adding the dates, steam one and one-half hours and put in oven for ten minutes. Serve with hard sugar sauce.

Three cups entire wheat flour, one cup rye meal, one egg, one half cup sugar, one fourth cup melted butter, one teaspoon of soda, two teaspoons cream of tartar, add milk enough to make a batter, not too stiff. Bake in hot muffin pan.

Put into a mixing bowl one cup sugar, 1 cup sifted flour into which has been sifted one rounding teaspoon baking powder. Then into a cup put the whites of two eggs and fill it full of sweet milk the three ingredients making a capital. Add a little flavoring. Now put all into the bowl and beat five minutes.

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS OF THE PENINSULA

E. H. Brown has been elected president of Centerville Board of Trade.

Ice is 22 inches thick on the Perryville side of the Surquellanna River.

Grace Methodist Church, of Aberdeen, has organized a mission study class.

Olgaria Webster has been appointed principal of Perryman's public school.

The Havre de Grace Minstrel Company will give its initial performance Thursday evening.

A scarlet fever quarantine of several weeks has been lifted from the town of Port Penn.

Delmar women have organized a Century Club of 50 members, with Mrs. J. Brayshaw as president.

While sawing a tree into firewood, at Greenwood, Christopher Slaw found the trunk of one full of honey.

Mrs. William J. Quillen was thrown from her carriage in a runaway near Laurel and seriously injured.

Lease Christy, colored, was crushed under a coal wagon he was driving when it overturned in Wilmington.

Rev. A. L. Taxis, of Princeton, has accepted the call extended him by the Havre de Grace Presbyterians.

Students of the Georgetown High School have raised nearly \$100 toward the purchase of a reference library.

Mrs. Sallie R. Taylor has been elected president of the ladies' Aid Society of Townsend, for the sixth consecutive year.

Kent County Commissioners have appointed Lewin Orlisford, of Locust Grove keeper of standard weights and measure.

Charles Horn has been elected Town Commissioner of Rehoboth to fill the unexpired term of the late George W. Emory.

Unconscious from cold, Earl Waterson was found in his buggy, near Rising Sun on his way home from Birmingham school.

Arrested in Chestertown for disorderly conduct John Sheppard has been sentenced to the House of Correction for six months.

Workmen are roofing the new Methodist Church at North East and it is expected that it will be ready for dedication by Easter.

Oriental Lodge of Odd Fellows, of Newark, observed its 86th anniversary Sunday by attending services in the Methodist Church.

Ruth Hurford was champion and Lester Nelson a close second at an old-fashioned spelling bee in Cooper school-house near Rising Sun.

Joseph A. Good, aged 16, who set fire to his clothing while starting a fire on Sunday in a stove, died in Havre de Grace Hospital Monday.

Rev. Jas. M. Wiese has been chosen delegate and Rev. Edward Deakney alternate of New Castle Methodist Church to Wilmington Conference.

One hand crushed in some machinery in the Posey & Jones Company's plant in Wilmington, Joseph Pisky had to have one of his fingers amputated.

A church tea for the benefit of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Georgetown, will be given Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Charles T. Allen.

On the ground he is mentally unbalanced, application as being made for the pardon of Laurence Stinger, in Centerville jail, for wife beating.

John H. Egbert, aged 70 years, a civil war veteran drawing a pension, was found dead in a Wilmington lodging house, death being due to general debility.

A device to prevent trolley poles from slipping from the wire has been invented by William Bender, Port Penn, who has been offered a fine price for his rights.

Members of Epworth Methodist Church in Wilmington have succeeded in raising \$4000, the amount required to complete a fund with which to pay off the church debt.

The Union Fire Company, of Wilmington has named a committee to look into the advisability of purchasing a combination automobile chemical engine and hose wagon.

Although his wagon was demolished when struck by a freight train between Newark and Delaware City, Alfred G. Stroud, a farmer, and his horses escaped uninjured.

James D. Green, Jr., treasurer of the North American Bank and Trust Company, when arraigned in Wilmington City Court on a conspiracy charge Monday waived a hearing and gave \$500 bail for the General Sessions Court.

PROFESSIONAL FARMING

What Two Young Men Have Done in Six Years

As an object lesson as to what can be done by ambitious and energetic boys who have learned the profession of farming well, the experience of the two sons of Joshua Raughley, a well known and wealthy farmer of this section, may well be cited. Six years ago these two young men wanted to start for themselves and quit the old home of their father, but he objected to their going and refused to assist the boys financially in their plans; but they found a friend in their uncle, who encouraged them not only in his endorsement financially, but by practical advice and encouragement. Their father's farm is a fine one and would bring \$12,000 on the market today, so the boys had to begin with an experience on a farm which had been managed successfully,

ELECTION BRIBERIES

It is a shocking business—this vote buying, and not confined to any one state, nor is it any particular matter either. In the Swain case Republican bribes only are shown but an equally shameful condition has long existed in the Democratic party. Candid Democrats freely admit this, and their leading journal, the *Evening*, with no less candor confesses the truth.

This vote traffic that debases the manhood of the voter and endangers the very life of the State, has in some sections become so common that many have ceased to regard it as wrong, but have come to view it as a mere matter of business. Hence too there has often resulted an amazing moral obliquity upon this subject. Thus in the Swain case, after his guilty share in the \$3000 bribe fund had been practically admitted by his attorney and clearly proven by the evidence, it was attempted to lessen the odium of it by alleging the high character of his standing in his church.

The Transcript—welcomes every light upon the crime of vote buying, no matter who furnishes it. But candor compels the declaration that it is indeed a precious crew that under the leadership of Mr. Sausbury have turned preachers of civic righteousness and gone after Mr. Swain's scalp!

Attorney Hastings' quibble that Swain "acted merely as a messenger, delivered the money and never saw it or handled a cent of it after that," will fool nobody. The explanation is even a bigger blunder than the original admission.

Let us cease this dishonest partisan evasion of kettle calling pot black, and as sober patriots for the honor of our state join in tearing out, root and branch, this hideous vice of vote buying.

THE TRANSCRIPT renews its suggestion made months ago, that the iniquitous "voter's Assistant" law which fosters bribery, be repealed. And if the people of Delaware really wish to have their elections pure they will see to it that only men pledged to its repeal, be sent to the next Legislature.

We also suggest that to secure the pardon of any one duly convicted of crime, at least a three-fourths vote of the Board of Pardon be required.

THAT COLLEGE REVOLT

Of the merits of the clash between one of the professors of Delaware College and its students that has resulted in the secession of the entire student body, we know but little.

Perhaps the boys are right, and if so, they should be sustained. If what we have heard narrated of the arbitrary course of Professor Sturges towards his class be true, we more than ever suspect the boys are right.

Forty-one years ago the writer was a leader in just such another revolt against a despotic tyrant, wherein the Sophomores of Dickinson College rebelled against the unjust action of a professor, and wherein, thanks to a pig-headed president and a stubborn faculty, the whole college was broken up for that year. But mark the sequel! The Board of Trustees sustained the action of the Sophomores and dismissed one or more of the professors. For the nonce, the boys acted like men, and the men—like boys. For the nonce that is the case in this incident.

We trust Americans, young or old, of any station and under all circumstances, will never refuse to rebel against the arbitrary and unjust use of power. Even General Gage, one of the minions of George III, recognized the rights of the lads on Boston Commons to protest against the wanton destruction by his soldiery of their skating ponds, and surely, their fathers made good their larger contention against a like tyranny of the general's royal master!

It is a commendable act upon the part of College authorities, and also upon the part of the young gentlemen themselves, that they are soberly seeking a fair adjustment of their differences and a peaceful solution of the difficulty.

But if on the other hand it be true—as we cannot believe—that these young men, ignobly pleading the heavy act, are demanding the lowering of the just educational standards of the institution, then they should be shipped back home, every mother's son of them, to receive a sound parental padding.

SPECIAL

Special Sale of Columbia Rubbers, all fresh new goods, no old stock.
Men's Heavy Gum Boots, wool lined, \$2.50.
Boys' Gum Boots, 3 to 6, \$1.25.
Boys' Gum Boots, 1 to 2, \$1.25.
Women's Gum Boots \$1.50.
Girls' Gum Boots \$1.00.
Men's Buckle Ankle, heavy wool lined, \$2.50.

Men's Storm Rubbers, 50¢.
Women's Storm Rubbers, Cribin high heel and medium low heels, 30¢.
Girls' Rain, 25¢.
Tough n' Camps, 40 and 50 Watt Lamps, Tongue and Elm, 40 and 25 Watt Lamps, now 50¢.

J. B. Mearns

Public Sale

The undersigned intending to discontinue farming, will positively sell without reserve, at his residence on "Bobbins Manor," five miles Northwest of Middletown, Del., on the road leading from Middletown to Chesapeake City.

TUESDAY, FEB. 27TH, '12

Sale to begin positively at 9 A.M. sharp.

The following personal property to-wit:

35 HEAD OF Horses, Mules, Colts

No. 1—George Clayton, roan stallion, 4 years old, sired by Eastern's Percheron. This is a very handsome horse, 15½ hands high, weighs 1200 lbs., and shows his breeding in every particular, sound and gentle, broken to all harness. Stock raisers should not fail to look this chap over for he should not go astray.

No. 2—Dudley, brown gelding, 7 years old, good worker and No. 1 driver.

No. 3—Grant, brown gelding, 4 years old, sound, broken to all harness; will do his share any time you look him on the farm, No. 1 rider, none better.

No. 4—John, bay gelding, 8 years old, sound, true as steel; a fine farm horse as ever looked through a 10 inch collar, good driver and an excellent saddle hack.

No. 5—Fancy, bay mare, 18 years old, an elegant roan and brood mare, with foal by No. 1, no insurance.

No. 6—True, bay mare, 4 years old. This is a fine big mare, sound and gentle, broken to all harness; will work any where, sired by Gault's Percheron, with foal by No. 1, no insurance.

No. 7—Sylvia, sorrel mare, 6 years old, sired by Woodcock; sound and gentle, broken to all harness. Can't hook her wrong on the farm and a good driver, fearless of all objects.

No. 8—Gertie, sorrel mare, 11 years old, sound as a wedge, true as steel, will make any man's horse on the farm, with foal by No. 1, no insurance.

No. 9—Madam, brown mare, 6 years old, sound and gentle; will work anywhere you hook her. This is one of the best ever owned and with No. 4 are hard to equal as a farm team.

No. 10—Elsie, grey mare, 4 years old, sound and gentle, broken to all harness; will work anywhere on the farm and a No. 1 driver.

No. 11—Echo, bay gelding, 5 years old, sound and gentle, broken to all harness. As good an individual as any man owns for farm purposes.

No. 12—Mattie, bay mare, 15 years old, sound and one of the best on the hill for all purposes, good brood mare; with foal by No. 1, no insurance.

No. 13—Governor, bay gelding, 14 years old, sound and with No. 12 make as good a team as ever crossed any man's plantation. Always ready six days in the week and goes to the creamery on Sunday.

No. 14—Pharo, bay gelding 10 years old. This chap is unlike Pharo of old, he has crossed many a sea but never got drowned and is still as good as gold. Can do six hard days work every week and eat three big meals a day.

No. 15—Midnight, brown gelding, 6 years old, sound as a wedge. This is a great big, nice, handsome horse, broken to all harness, can do any too much in his favor, for he will do anything you ask him, either on farm or road.

No. 16—Brownie, brown gelding, 9 years old, sound and gentle, work anywhere, No. 1 driver. Never was a day long nor a day too hot for this gentleman; and can step some any time you call on him. With No. 15 make a fine double team on the road.

No. 17—Constable, roan gelding, 9 years old, sound as a rock, will work any where you put him. His equal is hard to find, fearless of all objects and one of the greatest road horses I ever met behind. Always ready to do his best.

No. 18—Ruben K., gray gelding, 6 years old, sound and gentle, kind in all harness; always ready to take his part either at home or abroad.

No. 19—Gladys, grey mare, 4 years old, sound and gentle, sired by Gault's Percheron, broken to all harness. This is a great big, blue fly, and fit for a show ring; has many admirers.

No. 20—Belle, grey mare, 10 years old. This is one of the best I ever owned for general purposes, always up and doing. With foal by No. 1, no insurance.

No. 21—Lily, grey mare, 16 years old. Nothing wrong with this lady for her age she makes the young ones sit up and take notice.

No. 22—Giddy, sorrel mare, 19 years old. This old lady has been with us a long time, and none a ever more faithful in the performance of her duties, and is still a welcome boarder. She is active as a 4 year old, and without a blemish.

No. 23 and 24—Mollie and Mollie, a pair of brown mares 3 years old, 15½ hands high, weigh 2000 lbs. These two are well mated in size and color, have ready noses and worthy of inspection, must be seen to be appreciated, unbroken.

No. 25—Maisy, an odd male, 3 years old. This lad is a beautiful bay, a really nose, 15½ hands high, weighs 1100 lbs., and fit for a show ring.

No. 26 and 27—Comet and Jack, a pair of brood mares, coming 3 years old, nice size, well mated in color, really noses. This pair is very fine, come and look them over.

No. 28 and 29—Pigeon and Dove, a pair male colts, 10 months old. These young ladies are beautiful bays, really noses, of the Missouri type, and cause us all to look on with awe as they go by.

No. 30 and 31—Prince and Joe, a pair of roan, percheron colts, 9 months old, nicely mated in size and color, as fine as silk.

No. 32—Lady, a bay colt, 8 months old, fine prospect.

No. 33—L. C. D., a bay filly sound and true, sired by Torin, date No. 7. In my opinion this young lady is bred and built right, should grow into money very fast.

No. 34—Mary R., a bay colt, 8 months old, very fine.

No. 35—Booker T. Washington, a black gelding, 2 years old, sired by Del dem, don't forget his No.

Cattle

53 head of Thoroughbred and Grad. Holsteins, consisting of 25 high grade milkers, 8 of which have calves by their sides; 7 close springers, balance fresh milking cows; 10 two year old heifers, all close springers; 10 young heifers; 1 two year old bull; 1 one year old bull; 5 weaning bulls and 2 weaning heifers. I have exercised great care in selecting and raising this stock, especially for my own use, and they are as fine as any in the country. Their breeding qualities are of the best, they are descendants of the famous herd of the late Henry H. McCormick Clayton, Of the De-Kol and Netherland strain, and have been kept up only by selecting of the best of males. These young cattle are all sired by Edgar De-Kol, by Del. De-Kol.

HOGS—13 Poland China brood sows, with pigs by their side; 2 Chester white brood sows, with pigs by their side; 1 Poland China stock hog.

POULTRY—100 good laying hens, 50 thoroughbred Rhode Island Red and Plymouth Rock roosters. Lot of Muscovy ducks, 3 piddle ducks, 1 piddle drake and 5 wild geese.

CARRIAGES & HARNESS—One top buggy, good as new; 1 carry, good as new, with pole and shafts; 1 top buggy, in good order; 1 wire wheel rubber tire runabout, in good order; 1 extra nice carriage pole, 1 wire wheel top buggy, new; 2 road cart, new; 3 sets of single carriage harness, 1 new set of double carriage harness, complete with harness, collars and breast collar; 6 sets of wagon harness, good order; 20 sets of plow harness, 1 set of deer-born harness, in good order; 25 work colts, 29 work bridles, 25 leather head lathers, 1 riding saddle and bridle and 1 clipping machine.

Farming Utensils, &c.

Six farm wagons, in good order; 3 hay rickings, in good order; 1 milk wagon, nearly new, pole and shafts; 1 Deering binder, in good order; 1 champion binder, in good order; 1 McCormick mower, good as new; 1 Deering mower, new; 1 John Deere corn planter, new; 1 eleven-point Ontario grain drill, good as new; 1 Clover Leaf manure spreader, good as new; 1 John Deere double disc harrow, new; 1 single disc harrow, 3 three-section spring tooth harrow, 1 land roller, in good order; 2 John Deere wheel cultivators, new; 2 Iron Age wheel cultivators, new; 4 Iron Age wheel cultivators, in good order; 1 80 tooth frame harrow, 1 50-tooth wheel frame harrow, 5 hand cultivators, No. 4 40 Oliver chisel plow, 1 No. 20 Oliver chisel plow, 1 16-hp. grow sower, new; 1 Scientific corn cutter, 1 Iron Age potato planter, good as new; 1 horse rake, 1 large grain fan, 1 small grain fan, for cleaning seed wheat and small seeds; 1 Iron Age garden worker, complete; 1 corn sheller, new; 1 farm bell, 1 shop cart, 1 wheelbarrow, 1 sleigh and bells, 1 35-foot extensive ladder, 125 grain sacks, 1 set of platform scales, weigh 500 lbs., 1 beam and pea, weighs 400 lbs., 1 scythe and

and cradle, 10 seed and briar scythes, 1 barrel and sprayer, complete, new; 1 post cross cut saw, 100 ft. saw, 100 ft. saw, 40 foot of track, barrel and rope complete for putting wheat in granary; 1 dog, double, three, four, five and six-horse trees, 8 bushel baskets, 2 1/2-hp. mowers, hedge clippers, of all sizes, forks, shovels, hoes, rakes and spades, 250 to-mato baskets, 1 grindstone, 5 ex. axes and 2 large canvas sack covers.

HOUSEHOLD & KITCHEN FURNITURE—Consisting of 3 bedroom suites, complete; 2 genuine goose feather beds, 3 two-piece cotton mattresses, 2 white enamel bedsteads, stair carpets and matting, 1 six-piece parlor set, new; 5 yards of Axminster carpet, new; 1 center table and large lamp, 1 bookcase and writing desk combined, 1 couch, several small tables, several rockers, 2 Morris chairs, 1 Daisy Sunshine double chair, 1 14-foot extension table, dining room chair, 1 No. 8 cook stove and fixtures, 10 kitchen tables and chairs, pots, pans, kettles, dishes, 1 enamel and iron chest, 1 five gallon farmer's boiler, 1 thirty-two gallon farmer's boiler, 25 milk cans, 1 milk tank, other dairy fixtures, such as buckets, pans, strainers, etc., 1 washing machine, wash-

ing tubs, wringers, washboards and many numerous to mention.

To my friends and the public, I desire to say, that I have no further use for the above mentioned property, and it will surely be sold for the high dollar. This property is open for inspection any time previous to or on day of sale.

TERMS OF SALE
On all sales of \$50 and under, the cash will be required; on all sums over that amount a credit of ten (10) months will be given by purchaser giving bankable note with approved endorser. Interest added from day of sale. Positively no goods to be removed until terms are complied with.

WILLIAM M. RHOADES
D. P. Hutchison and H. V. Beckson, auctioneers.

R. L. Price, C. H. Salmon and Frank R. Clayton, clerks.

For NEAT and BEST

JOB WORK

Apply to [This Office]

general, who will lecture on "Picket's Charge at Gettysburg."

In addition to these there will be a great debate on the Aldrich Currency Plan, in which Hon. William H. Berry, late Keystone Party candidate for governor of Pennsylvania, and who is an effective speaker, will attack the plan; and some speaker of national prominence, probably Robert E. Irton, the editor of Financial America, will defend it.

Furthermore, the platform manager, who will be one of half a dozen talented speakers who are under engagement for such service, will deliver a series of lectures on a literary, religious or economic theme. Then there will be an illustrated lecture on "Seeing America," for Chautauqua is intensely patriotic, and believes that our own country contains treasures of scenery as worthy of veneration as the beauties of the old world.

Superior Musical Features.

If the lecture program is incomparably fine, the musical offerings are at least of equal merit. The opening day

Chautauqua Proposed For Middletown

Attractive Program of Music--Entertainment and Popular Lectures

Shall our town have a Chautauqua?

That is the question of the moment. A proposition to establish and conduct such an institution in our town is to be presented by a representative of the Chautauqua Association.

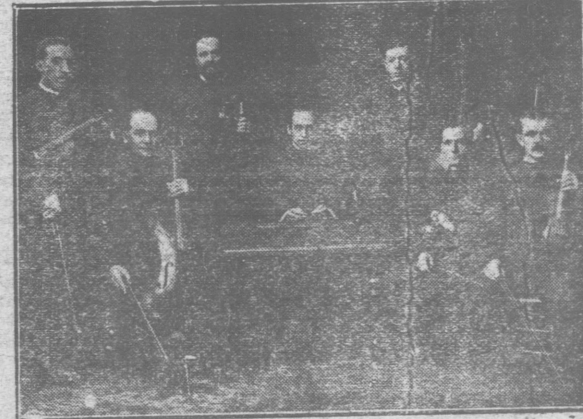
This is an organization chartered as a "non-profit corporation" for the purpose of extending the Chautauqua movement into the communities of Delaware, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and adjacent territory.

The financiers who are backing the organization are "soldiers of the common good" who are anxious to be of service to their fellowmen. The director of the association is Dr. Paul M.

best stories through which to reach the ear of the people.

But the Chautauqua is not all sent out—out all lectures and instruction. It is a "see" for the soundness of living. It ministers clean, pure, elevating entertainment to lives overburdened with cares and labors. While it instructs, it entertains; while it entertains, it also makes them laugh. And it stands for music—good music and lots of it; the best music, rendered so perfectly that the popular audience forgets its inherited prejudice against the classics.

Thus, while it entertains, it also elevates. Chautauqua appropriates every device for brightening and broad-



AUSTRO-HUNGARIAN ORCHESTRA.

Pearson, of Swarthmore College, who is widely known for his lecture-touring and for his organizing ability.

With him are associated a number of experienced Chautauqua workers. The association is organized in an efficient manner to accomplish the big purpose it has undertaken, and the personnel of its staff insure that its standards will be the highest.

This association proposes to make it possible for our community to have a Chautauqua. It will be a matter of surprise to our readers to learn that there are more than one thousand such institutions in our country, mostly in the middle west, where there are frequently two or three to the county. These Chautauquas range from the small organization, holding an assembly of three or four days, to the great Chautauque Institution at Chautauque Lake, N. Y., where twenty-five thousand people spend a season of sixty days.

A Community Need Supplied.

It is widespread adoption of the Chautauque that proves that it fills a real need in the lives of the people. As a matter of fact it is the only unalloyed non-entertainment, non-party plan in our land. Nowhere else can the great possibilities of our day be presented so frankly and so freely. The speakers in the Chautauque platform are of all races and no creed, of all parties and no party. They are simply men and women with a message, and the Chautauque affords them an untrammeled forum for its utterance. The opportunity presented by the Chautauque platform has been appreciated by our readers.

One who calls Chautauque "the best American thing in America," because of its unfettered liberty of discussion. Bryan, LaFollette, Champ Clark, the late Senator Dooliver, Sen. George Cummins, Brewster and many other moulders of public opinion have used the Chautauque one of the

ening life, hence moving pictures, so potent for weal or woe, are invariably a part of its program. The films used are carefully selected, some of them made to order, presenting the best, clean comedy, interesting travel scenes as well as purpose pictures.

Great Lecture and Debate.

The Chautauque which it is proposed to establish in our town will offer for a superior program of lectures, music, readings and entertainments. Only a hint of the program's richness



THE LYRIC GLEE CLUB.

can be given here. Among the lecturers who have been secured are Captain Richmond Pearson Hobson, the hero of Santiago and brilliant congressman from Alabama; Henry W. Webb, an unusually gifted Quaker, poet, journalist and traveler, whose titles on the world's unrest are a tribute to his charming personality. "The Poetry of Life," and Mrs. George B. Pickett, the widow of the famous Civil War leader.

list of a popular interpretative recital of these folk songs, and will constitute a distinguishing feature of the Chautauque.

The next day will come the Lyric Glee Club, a male quartette and a horn quartette, which has years of professional success to its credit. It is easily one of the most popular musical organizations on the Chautauque platform.

Later the Austro-Hungarian Orchestra will appear in two programs. This is an organization of seven instrumentalists of European birth or training, whose musicianship is exceptional.

The last of the musical features will be two concerts by the Earnest Gamble Concert Party, which, after a career of thirteen years of successful stands, stands fair among musical organizations. This party is "small numerically, but big artistically," being composed of three individual artists, each the product of the greatest European masters, share equally in their programs, and whose concerts have been described as "the acute acclamation of merit."

Time and space fail to describe all the other features. These will be read by Paul M. Pearson, whose reputation as a reader is nationwide; and by Francis I. Hendry, of the Lyric Glee Club. There will be moving pictures each night. Above all, there will be the indescribable Chautauque spirit, which will leave you longing for the return of the Chautauque next year.

Shall We Have It?

Surely a Chautauque like this would be of such worth that we cannot afford, as a town, to miss it, now that the opportunity is presented. We are told that the proposition to be presented will put the Chautauque easily within our reach. At any rate, the opportunity is one we cannot afford to treat with indifference. The Chautauque Association means business, and is going to conduct these great festivals in a number of towns. Undoubtedly they will confer a unique distinction upon the towns where they are held.

MRS. GEORGE C. PICKETT.

Our Final Winter Clearance Sale

Winter's frosty reign draws to a close and finds us with some unsold WINTER CLOTHING to move which we must make our customers BIG INDUCEMENTS! Then, too, we are finishing our stock-taking and already ordering our Spring Goods—and they MUST have room—another reason for yet bigger cuts into the prices of those same WINTER GOODS.

Here are a few samples of first-class heavy goods 1-3 OFF!

Ladies' and Misses' Coat Suits
In solid colors, also mixtures, this winter's styles, strictly all-wool materials and well tailored.

\$18.00 Suits, now	\$12.00
15.00 " "	10.00
12.00 " "	8.00

Ladies' and Misses' Coats
We have collected one lot of the one-of-a-kind Coats, including the Polo, Caracul, Rain and Cloth Coats, prices range from \$8.00 to \$12.00, closing out now for \$5.00 each! Our \$15.00 and \$18.00 Serge and Caracul Coats, lined throughout with a good satin. Clearing out Price \$9.98.

Children's Coats
Down to LESS than 1-2 Price
Children's Coats, made of Mixed Goods, Beaver Cloth, Caracul, Plush and Bearskin, sizes from 2 to 14 years.

Lot 1, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 Coats for	\$1.75
Lot 2, \$4.00 and \$4.50 Coats for	\$2.50
Lot 3, \$6.00 to \$10.00 Coats for	\$3.98

At such prices as these, it will pay buyers to lay in their next Winter's goods since these are all staple coats and suits and styles.

SWEATERS
Ladies' all-wool Sweaters—red, white, gray—fancy knitted—good value at \$2.50, now \$1.50.

Here's your chance! Lot of singles—sweaters of all sorts, colors and sizes, prices ranging from \$3.50 to \$6.00, your choice \$2.50.

Fogel & Burstan Department Store

Cor. Broad and Main Streets
Middletown, Delaware

Ogden-Howard Co. Square Deal Store Ogden-Howard Co.

GREATEST Furniture Bargain SALE EVER HELD

A gigantic Half-Price Sale is here combined with our annual February Furniture event. This is the most sensational and greatest bargain presentation that has ever been made in Wilmington. A strong but true statement.

To-day, at 8.30 sharp, begins this unprecedented bargain sale of a \$50,000 stock of Furniture, Carpets, Bedding and Floor Coverings. The opening day will be a memorable day for home furnishers. 900 pieces of furniture must be sold at once and to accomplish this we have cut the prices in half; we will take all Wilmington by storm. Don't miss it. This is positively the greatest furniture event ever held. Half price on 900 pieces of good furniture. ALL GOODS SOLD ON THE MOST LIBERAL TERMS. NO EXTRAS, NO CLUB FEES, NO RED TAPE.

Dressers Regular \$22.00, Special, \$11.00

\$3.00 Rocking Chair, \$1.19

Chiffoniers Regular \$8.00, Special \$9.00

Of solid selected oak. Stands 6 ft. 4 in. wide 34 in. deep. French bevel plate top. Five large drawers. Brass or nickel plated. One of the best values in the city.

THE SQUARE DEAL STORE.

CREDIT TERMS—EASIEST EVER MADE BY ANYONE

We give you credit on clothing and furniture as freely as cash stores take your cash. Come to our big credit store, select what ever you need, pay us little down and make YOUR OWN TERMS OF PAYMENTS.

5th & King Sts. Wil., Del. Ogden-Howard Company 5th & King Sts. Wil., Del.

Farm for Sale

"Evergreen Farm", on the road from Middletown to Odessa, containing forty acres, comfortable dwelling and ample out-buildings, all in good order. The soil is a loam with yellow clay subsoil, finely adapted to fruits and intensive farming. This farm is in close reach of both rail and water by a macadam road.

Apply to MARTIN B. BURRIS, Middletown, Del.

Landreth's Red Rock

Bright red, no core, no cracks, round, seldom a black spot, average 9 ounces, cluster 4 to 5, stands up best after picking, and under processing.

Insist on your Merchant or Canner supplying you with Landreth's Red Rock, in original sealed packages of 4 and 4 lbs.

D. LANDRETH SEED COMPANY
Write for Catalogue BRISTOL, PA.

The Transcript \$1.00

My Lady of the North

THE LOVE STORY OF A GRAY JACKET

By RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF
"WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING"

Illustrations by Arthur T. Williamson

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CHAPTER XXXVII.

The Furling of the Flags.

The close of the long and bitter struggle had come; to those who had cast their fortunes with the South it seemed almost as the end of the world. I had thought to write of those last sad days, to picture them in all their contrasting light and shadow, but now I cannot. There are thoughts too deep for human utterance, memories too sacred for the pen. I rejoice that I was a part of it; that to the lowering of the last tattered battle-flag I remained constant to the best traditions of my house. I cannot sit here now, beneath the protecting shadow of a flag for which my son fought and died, and write that I regret the ending, for years of peace have taught us of the South lessons no less valuable than did the war; yet do I rejoice today that, having once donned the gray, I wore it until the last shot of the war voiced its grim message to the North. It is hardly more than a dream now, sometimes vague and shadowy, again distinct with living figures and historic scenes. I require but to close my eyes to behold once more those slender lines of ragged, weary, hungry men, to whom fighting had become synonymous with life. I pass again through the fiery rain of those last fierce battles, when in desperation we sought to check the unnumbered blue legions that fairly crushed us beneath their weight. I saw it all; I saw a part of it all. Upon the April day which witnessed the turning of the last sad page in this tragedy, I stood without the McLean house, ankle deep in the trampled mud of the yard, surrounded by a group of Federal officers. Within was my commander, the old gray hero of Virginia, together with the great silent soldier of the North.

Few about me spoke as we waited in restless agony. No one addressed me, and I think there must have been a look in my face which held them dumb.

I know not how long I waited, standing beside my horse, with head half bowed upon his neck, seeing the figures about me as in a dream. At last the door was swung open, and those within came forth. He was in advance of them all. In that pale, stern, kindly face, and within the depths of those sorrowful gray eyes, I read instantly the truth—the Army of Northern Virginia was no more. Yet with what calm dignity did this defeated chieftain pass down that blue lane, his head erect, his eyes undimmed—as dauntless in that awful hour of surrender as when he rode before his cheering legions of fighting men. Only as he came to where I stood, and caught the look of suffering upon my face, did he once falter, and then I noted no more than the slight twitching of his lips beneath the short gray beard.

"Captain Wayne," he said, with all his old-time courtesy, "I shall have to trouble you to ride to General Hill's division and request him to cease firing at once."

I turned reluctantly away from him, knowing full well in my heart I was bearing my last order, and rode at a hard trot down the road between long lines of waiting Federal infantry. I scarcely so much as saw them, for my head was bent low over the saddle pommel, and my eyes were blurred with tears.

The sun lay hot and golden over the dusty roads and featureless fields. The air was vocal with blare of trumpets and roll of drums, and everywhere the eyes rested upon blue lines and long columns of marching troops. I formed one of a little gray squad moving slowly southward—a mere fragment of the fighting men of the Confederacy, making their way homeward as best they might. As the roads forked I left them, for here our paths diverged, and it chanced I was the only one whose hope lay westward.

Suddenly, thoughtfully I trudged on for an hour through the thick red dust. My horse, sorely wounded in our last skirmish, limped painfully behind me, his bridle-rein slung carelessly over my arm. Out yonder,

"I felt convinced that if my bullet reached Major Brennan it would injure you."

where the sun pointed the way with streams of fire, I was to take up life anew. Life! What was there left to me in that word? A deserted, despoiled farm alone awaited my coming; hardly a remembered race, scarcely a future hope. The glitter of a passing troop of cavalry drew my mind for an instant to Edith Brennan, but I crushed the thought. Edith were she free, what had I now to place at her proud feet?—I, a penniless, defeated, homeless man? At a cross-roads a Federal picket halted me, and I aroused sufficiently to hand him the paper which entitled me to safe passage through the lines. He handed me back the paper and motioned me to pass on. I had gone a hundred yards or more when I became aware that he was calling after me.

"Hey, there, you gray-back!" he shouted, "hold on a bit!"

As I came to a pause and glanced back, wondering if there could be anything wrong with my parole, he swung

his cap and pointed.

"That officer coming yonder wants to speak with you."

Across the open field at my right, hidden until then by a slight rise of ground, a mounted cavalryman was riding rapidly toward me. For the moment his lowered head prevented recognition, but as he cleared the ditch and came up smiling, I saw it was Caton.

"My love, Wayne, but this is lucky!" he exclaimed, springing to the ground beside me. "I've actually been praying for a week past that I might see you. Holmes, of your service, told me you had pulled through, but everything is in such confusion that I don't know how to get to you. The proverbial quest after a needle in a haystack. You have been paroled then?"

"Yes, I'm completely out of it at last," I answered, feeling to the full the deep sympathy expressed by his face. "It was a bitter pill, but one which had to be taken."

"I know it, old fellow," and his hand-grasp on mine tightened warmly. "If you have been beaten there is no disgrace in it, for no other nation in this world has ever been accomplished it. But this was a case of Greek meeting Greek, and we had the money, the resources, and the men. But, Wayne, I tell you, I do not believe there is today a spark of bitterness in the heart of a fighting Federal soldier."

"I know, Caton," I said—and the words came hard—"your fighting men respect us, even as we do them. It has been a sheer game of which could stand the most punishment, and the weaker had to go down. I know all that, but, nevertheless, it is a terrible ending to so much of hope, suffering, and sacrifice."

"Yes," he admitted soberly, "you have given your all. But those who survive have a wonderful work before them. They must lay anew the foundations; they are to be the rebuilders of states. You were going home?"

I smiled bitterly at this designation of my journey's end.

"Yes, if you can so name a few weed-grown fields and a vacant negro cabin. I certainly shall have to lay the foundation anew most literally."

"Will you not let me aid you?" he questioned eagerly. "I possess some means. I may even remind you of it, but now I prefer to dig, as the others must. I shall be the stronger for it, and shall thus sooner forget the total wreck."

For a few moments we walked on together in silence, each leading his horse.

"Wayne," he asked at length, glancing furtively at me, as if to mark the effect of his words, "did you know that Mrs. Brennan was again with us?"

"I was not even aware she had been away."

"Oh, yes; she returned North immediately after your last parting, and came back only last week. So many wives and relatives of the officers have come down of late, knowing the way to be practically at an end, that our camp has become like a huge picnic pavilion. It is quite the fashionable fad just now to visit the front. Mrs. Brennan accompanied the wife of one of the division commanders from her state—Connecticut, you know."

There was much I longed to ask regarding her, but I would not venture to fan his suspicions. In hope that I might turn his thought I asked, "And you, are you yet unharmed?"

He laughed good-humoredly. "No, that happy day will not occur until after we are mustered out. Miss Minor is far too loyal a Virginian ever to become my wife while I continue to wear this uniform. By the way, Mrs. Brennan was asking for you yesterday if she had heard anything of you since the surrender."

"She is at Appomattox, then?"

"No, at the headquarters of the 2nd Corps, only a few miles north from here."

"And the Major?"

Caton glanced at me, a peculiar look in his face, but answered simply: "Naturally I have had small intimacy with him after what occurred at Mountain View, but he is still retained upon General Sheridan's staff. At Mrs. Brennan's request we breakfasted together yesterday morning, but I believe he is at the other end of the lines today."

We sat down upon a bank, and for the time I forgot disaster while listening to his story of love and his plans for the future. His one thought of Celia and the Northern home so soon now to be made ready for her coming. The sun sank lower into the western sky, causing Caton to draw down his fatigue cap until its glazed visor almost completely hid his eyes. With buoyant enthusiasm he talked on, each word drawing me closer to him in bonds of friendship. But the time of parting came, and after we had promised to correspond with each other, I had stood and watched while he rode rapidly back down the road we had traversed together. At the summit of the hill he turned and waved his cap, then disappeared, leaving me alone, with Edith's face more clearly than ever a torture to my memory of defeat—her face, fair, smiling, aluring, yet the face of another man's wife.

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

My Lady of the North.

I walked the next mile thoughtfully, pondering over those vague hopes and plans with which Caton's optimism had inspired me. Suddenly there sounded behind me the thud of hoofs, while I heard a merry peal of laughter, accompanied by gay exchange of words. I drew aside, leading my horse into a small thicket beside the road to permit the cavaliers to pass. It was a group of perhaps a dozen—three or four Federal officers, the remainder ladies, whose bright

dresses and smiling faces made a most winsome sight. They glanced curiously aside at me as they galloped past. But none paused, and I merely glanced at them with vague interest, my thoughts elsewhere. Suddenly a horse seemed to draw back from out of the center of the fast disappearing party.

I had led my limping horse out into the road once more to resume my journey, paying scarcely the slightest attention to what was taking place, for my head was again throbbing to the hot pulse of the sun. The party of strangers rode slowly away into the enveloping dust cloud, and I had forgotten them, when a low, sweet voice spoke close beside me: "Captain Wayne, I know you cannot have forgotten me."

She was leaning down from the saddle, and as I glanced eagerly up into her dear eyes they were swimming with tears.

"Forgotten! Never for one moment," I exclaimed; "yet I failed to perceive your presence until you spoke."

"You appeared deeply buried in thought as we rode by, but I could not leave you without a word when I knew you must feel so bad. Oh, but you, Captain Wayne, you have youth



"Hey, There, You Gray-Back!" He Shouted.

and love to inspire you—for your mother yet lives. Truly it makes my heart throb to think of the youth which awaits you men of the South. It is through such as you—soldiers trained by stern duty—that these desolated states are destined to rise above the ashes of war into a greatness never before equaled. I feel that now, in this supreme hour of sacrifice, the men and women of the South are to exhibit before the world a courage greater than that of the battlefield. It is to be the marvel of the nation, and the thought and pride of it should make you strong."

"It may indeed be so; I can but believe it, as the prophecy comes from your lips. I might even find courage to do my part in this redemption were you ever at hand to inspire."

She laughed gently. "I am not a Virginian, Captain Wayne, but a most loyal daughter of the North; yet if I so inspire you by my mere words, surely it is not so far to my home but you might journey there to listen to my further words of wisdom."

"I have not forgotten the permission already granted me, and it is a temptation not easily cast aside. You return North soon?"

"Within a week."

I hardly knew what prompted me to voice my next question, yet, perhaps, weary of being so long mocked—for I felt small interest in her probable answer.

"Do you expect your husband's release from duty by that time?"

"Oh, yes; she returned North immediately after your last parting, and came back only last week. So many wives and relatives of the officers have come down of late, knowing the way to be practically at an end, that our camp has become like a huge picnic pavilion. It is quite the fashionable fad just now to visit the front. Mrs. Brennan accompanied the wife of one of the division commanders from her state—Connecticut, you know."

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"And the Major?"

Caton glanced at me, a peculiar look in his face, but answered simply: "Naturally I have had small intimacy with him after what occurred at Mountain View, but he is still retained upon General Sheridan's staff. At Mrs. Brennan's request we breakfasted together yesterday morning, but I believe he is at the other end of the lines today."

We sat down upon a bank, and for the time I forgot disaster while listening to his story of love and his plans for the future. His one thought of Celia and the Northern home so soon now to be made ready for her coming. The sun sank lower into the western sky, causing Caton to draw down his fatigue cap until its glazed visor almost completely hid his eyes. With buoyant enthusiasm he talked on, each word drawing me closer to him in bonds of friendship. But the time of parting came, and after we had promised to correspond with each other, I had stood and watched while he rode rapidly back down the road we had traversed together. At the summit of the hill he turned and waved his cap, then disappeared, leaving me alone, with Edith's face more clearly than ever a torture to my memory of defeat—her face, fair, smiling, aluring, yet the face of another man's wife.

My Lady of the North.

I walked the next mile thoughtfully, pondering over those vague hopes and plans with which Caton's optimism had inspired me. Suddenly there sounded behind me the thud of hoofs, while I heard a merry peal of laughter, accompanied by gay exchange of words. I drew aside, leading my horse into a small thicket beside the road to permit the cavaliers to pass. It was a group of perhaps a dozen—three or four Federal officers, the remainder ladies, whose bright

one hope, one ambition, seemed to possess his mind—the desire to make his wife, and leave me the fortune which was his through the will of his mother. I cannot explain to you, Captain Wayne, the struggle I passed through, seeking to do what was right and best; but finally, moved by my sympathy, eager to soothe his final hours of suffering, and urged by my father, I consented to gratify his wish, and we were united in marriage while he was on his deathbed. Two days later he passed away."

She paused, her voice faltering, her eyes moist with unshed tears. Scarce knowing it, my hand sought hers, where it rested against the saddle.

"His brother," she paused slowly, "now Major Brennan, but at that time a prosperous banker in Hartford, a man nearly double the age of Charles, was named as administrator of the estate, to retain its management until I should attain the age of twenty-one. Less than a year later my father also died. The final settlement of his estate was likewise entrusted to Frank Brennan, and he was made my guardian. Quite naturally I became a resident of the Brennan household, upon the same standing as a daughter, being legally a ward of my husband's brother. Major Brennan's age, and his thoughtful kindness to me, won my respect, and I gradually came to look upon him almost as an elder brother, turning to him in every time of trouble for encouragement and help. It was the necessity of our business relation which first compelled me to come South and join Major Brennan in camp; as he was unable to obtain leave of absence, I was obliged to make the trip. Not until that time, Captain Wayne—indeed, not until after our experience at Mountain View—did I fully realize that Major Brennan looked upon me otherwise than as a guardian upon his ward. The awakening period pained me greatly, especially as I was obliged to disappoint him deeply; yet I seek to retain his friendship, for my memory of his long kindness must ever abide. I am sure you will understand, and not consider me unwomanly in thus making you a confidant."

"I can never be sufficiently grateful that you have thus trusted me," I said with an earnestness that caused her to lower her questioning eyes. "It has been a strange misunderstanding between us, Mrs. Brennan, but your words have brought a new hope to one disheartened Confederate soldier. I must be content with hope, yet I am rich compared with thousands of others; infinitely rich in comparison with I dream of myself as I was again. I held out my hand. 'There will come a day when I shall answer your invitation to the North.'"

"You are on your way home?"

"Yes; to take a fresh old upon life, trusting that sometime in the early future I may feel worthy to come to you."

"Worthy?" she echoed the word, a touch of scorn in her voice, her eyes dark with feeling. "Worthy? Captain Wayne, I sometimes think you the most unselfish man I ever knew. Must the sacrifices, then, always be made by you? Can you not cast it possible that I also might like to yield up something? Is it possible you deem me a woman to whom money is a god?"

"No," I said, my heart bounding to the strange hidden meaning of her impetuous words, "nor have the sacrifices always been mine; you were once my prisoner."

She bent down, her very soul in her eyes, and rested one white hand upon my shoulder. For an instant we read each other's heart in silence, then, shyly she said, "I am still your prisoner."

THE END.

THE END.

My Lady of the North

THE LOVE STORY OF A GRAY JACKET

By RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF
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